Owingsville Outlook.

D & BSTILL Publish

OWINGSVILLE, : KENTUCKY

LOYALTY.

Two friends I have, long loved, and trusted One, turning ever toward life's fairest

From his soul's inward eye all night of

Deep fell repentance; but in countless ways Finds pardon for me ever and again, Because—I am no worse than other men

The second, looking up toward heaven's

My flimsy talents, old mistakes, low ends,

And when I wear earth's laureis, but commends With stern 'Thou canst do better things

Which think you is the false friend, which you are not put to the question at -Ruth Huntington Sessions, in Century.



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SYNOPSIS

D'Aurine, commanding outpost where scene is laid, tells the story. De domeron is in temporary command, appointed by Gen. de Rone to examine into a charge against d'Auriac. Nicholas, a sergeant, brings in a man and soman, from king's camp at he Fere, prisoners. D'Auriac. ingered by insulting manner of de Go toward woman, strikes him, duel follows and prisoners escape. Duel is interrupted immediately after heard footsteps on the landing. This was enough for me, told he will hang if found alive at close and unable to be still longer, I sprang told he will be to be still longer. day d'Auriae finds Nicholas, victim of d Auriac, lying severely wounded, sees two rms moving through the darkness robbing the bodies of the dead and wounded They find goiden collar on de Leyva's corpes, and Bahette stabs Mauginot ther partner) to gain possession. Henry with retinue, among whom is fair prisoner who had escaped from de Gomeron and d'Ayen, her sultor, rides over the field. Madame

described Auriac, and afterwards visits him de Belin. With a muttered exclamation of the special belies of Riduche. When well enough the is taken to her Normandy chateau, where he learns from Mattre Palla, where he learns from Mattre Palla, boots I saw they were yet wet and madame's chaplain, the king is about to boots I saw they were yet wet and force her to marry d'Ayen lie sets out muddly and was about to leave force her to marry d'Ayen. He sets out with Jacques, his knave, for Paris, to prevent this marriage. Delayed at Ezy, he he comes upon Nicholas, his old sergeant, who says de Gomeron is in neighborhood with associates from army and nobility, plotting treason against the king. They go to de Gomeron's retreat where they manage to overhear details of plot. Burning with revenge, Nicholas shoots at de Gomeson. Flying for their lives, the two mass think themselves beyond pursuit. men think themselves beyond pursuit, scarecrow looking white feather stick-when suddenly they are face to face with ling from it. Lastly, Pantin flung over lays what he knows of treasonable plot be- fastened at the throat by a pair of fore Bully, master general of ordnance. leather straps in lieu of a clasp. Calling on de Belin, a friend, d'Auriac se-cures from him a servant, Ravaillac, who had previously been in service of d'Ayen. D'Asen's marriage d'Madaure de le Bidache is o occur within fornight, de Belin to stand aponsor. Palin and madame arrive in Paris. D'Auriac has suspicions aroused concerning Ravaillac; later witnesses meeting with de Gomeron, therefore dis-misses him. The chevalier is introduced at court by de Belin, where he charges Biron with being traitor to France and king. For his pains Henry gives him 2t hours to quit France. King now commands marriage his pains Henry gives him 24 hours to quit France. King now commands marriage to be celebrated on the morrow, making it imperative that flight occur that night, if madame be saved. D'Auriac therefore meets her secretly, when masked men eweep down on pair and carry them off, bound and gagged. After 24 hours imprisonment, during which he has interview with de Gomeron and Bahetin, he manages to escape. At his lodgings he finds Jacques. Palin, de Belin and his host Pantin assembled in council. Latter suggests all go immediately in search of ma-

gests all go immediately in search of ma-dame. But d'Auriac is doubtful if he could CHAPTER XVL-CONTINUED.

"This settles our going out to night." I went on, "there is but one thing to do to-morrow-to find the house. It will be easy to discover if madaine is within. the gallows Jacques spoke of." After that I propose to rescue by the or-dinary means of the law." "Would it not be as simple to have

Simple enough; but the law has its and madame is not there we may whis-

"But the wheel?" put in Pantin. "Will break Babette, who will not know. M. de Gomeron is no fool to horizon. Here and there in the heaving mist on the river we saw the feeble chance. I propose then to seek out the through the night and still served to house to morrow with Pantin's help, if mark the spot where a boat was

"Most willingly," put in the notary.
"Thanks, my good friend. That we will find it I am certain, and that we Dame had already caught the dawn, can act. In the meantime I must ask and blazed like a beacon against the you by all means in your power to get the sky overhead. We pushed on briskly,

some certain news to-morrow," said ness of the morning. At a stall near

plan is the best." will share," Palin suddenly exclaimed. he was filling his basket I turned up

But my heart was sore against him for rue St. Martin, wondering what the what he had said.

"Your right?" he sneered.

his features twitching nervously. At in a monotonous sing song tone. Thus last be turned to me. "It is what I have far, and for a space further, I knew hoped and prayed for," he said, holding out his hand, "forgive me—I take was able to keep me well in view, in-back the words so hastily spoken— creased my pace, until at last we came it is an old man who seeks your par-

he embraced me as a son, and then, in | tation, now almost facing the tall spire awhile, Belin said:

Jacques but waiting for a moment or so to help me off with my dripping things.

My values were still lying in the room, and I was thus enabled to get the change of apparel I so much needed.

and, there being one or two near me, When at last we were abed I found it began to urge me to buy his cabbages. impossible to sleep, and Belin was at I made a pretense of putting him off, first equally wakeful. For this I was thankful, as I began to grow despondent, and felt that after all I had lost see a wineshop open across the road, the game utterly. But the viscompte's courage never faltered, and in spite of myself I began to be cheered by his bopefulness. He explained to me fully in a loud tone, swaggered across the

a business to Monceaux. "I will see Sully the first thing to-And fearing lest it slip his grasp, would plans, "and if I mistake not, it is more than madame we will find at the Toison d'Or. Be of good cheer, d'Aurineme the world's uncomprehending your lady will come to no harm. The carmarguer is playing too great a game As friendship's highest tribute; sees in to kill a goose that is likely to lay him spoilt a greater game for his master." "How do you mean?" I asked, inter

ested in spite of myself. "Only this, that unless you are extremely unfortunate I regard the res-Yet works in stiffing fog and close drawn | cue of Mme. de Bidache as certain-1 am as certain that this will lead to the 'Mid want, doubt, seinsh greed, where arrest of de Gomeron and his confed-As, groping, they seek out lost gleams of crates - they will taste the wheel, and | Beaugency that comes from More's own that makes loose tongues, and it may Scanning my life with love's clear eyes, he lead to details concerning M. de Biron

that we sadly need." "It seems to me that the wheel is perilously near to me as well." "There is the edict, of course," said soul-reader, Judge me of these de Belin, "but madame's evidence will absolve you, and we can arrange that

> once. The cool way in which he said this would have moved me to furlous anger against him did I not know him to be so true a friend. As it was I said sharply "Thank you: I will take care that the

> cheel does not touch me." 'Very well," he answered; "and not shall sleep-good night." He turned on his side and seemed to drop off at once, and as I lay through the weary hours of that night I sometimes used to turn to the still figure at my side with envy at the peace of his

> > CHAPTER XVII

MAITRE PANTIN SELLS CARRAGES At last, just as my patience was worn to its last shred. I saw the glaze in the window begin to whiten, and almost immediately after heard footsteps on out of bed and hastened to open the door myself. It admitted Jacques, and a figure in whom I should never have recognized the notary had I not known that it could be no other than Pantin Jacques bore a tray loaded with refreshments and Pantin held a lantern. for it was still dark, in one hand, and something that looked like the folds of who a long cloak hung in the loop of his arm. The poise of their entrance woke de Belin. With a muttered exclamation muddy, and was about to rate Jacques my shoulders a long cloak of the same It fell almost down to my heels and was

aed the viscompte, as -to one side and sur



SUDDENLY SEIZED HIM BY THE BACK

veyed me, "If you play up to your dress you are more likely to adorn than raise Then Pantin and I started off on on

search for the Toison d'Or. As he closed the entrance door be recourse to Villeroi the first thing to- hind him carefully and Jacques turned the key, I looked up and down the rue delays, and if once the house is raided des Deux Mondes, but there was not a soul stirring. All Paris was asleep. Above us the

sky still swarmed with stars, though a pale band of light was girdling the No-1 will leave nothing to glimmer of a lantern that had survived moored. All around us the outlines of the city rose in a brown silhouette, but

We pushed on briskly, and by the time we had reached St. Jacques we "Then M. de Villeroi must hear were warm enough, despite the chillithe church, and hard by the Pont Notre "There speaks a woman'e wit," ex. Dame, Pantin purchased a quantity of claimed Belin, "well, after all, perhaps vegetables, bidding me to keep a little shead of him in future, and guide him "And in this search of to-morrow I in this manner as far as I knew. Whilst noatry's object could be in transform-"Pardon me, Maitre Palin. This is ing himself into a street hawker. I my right. I do this alone." went slowly, stopping every now and again to see if Pantin was following. "Yes, Maitre Palin-my right-I go and observed that he kept on the side to rescue my promised wife."

Palin said nothing for a moment, and again kept calling out his wares the road, and observing that Pantin creased my pace, until at last we came to the cross street near which I had met the jealous Mangel and his wife. Up I took his hand in all frankness, and the cross street I turned without hesithat had been my landmark, and I be-"We must be up and doing early to- gan to think I would be able to trace morrow, and d'Auriac is in need of rest. my way to the Toison d'Or without He will thare my bed here to-night, and difficulty when I suddenly came to a harkee, Palin! Rouse us with the standstill and faltered, for there were half a dozen lanes that ran this way We then parted, the Pantins showing and that, and for the life of me I could the Huguenot to his chamber, and not tell which was the one I had taken Jacques but waiting for a moment or so but a few hours before, so different

came that he was at the Rue street, and entering the den, it could blems of conjugal fidelity.

des Deux Mondes. He wished to dis- be called by no other name, should cuss with Palin some means for discov- for a litre of Beaugeney and flung my ering me, and as the Huguenot, fearing self down on a rough stool with a clair to return to the rue Varenne affer what ter of my sword and a great showing of Dr. Talmage Eulogizes the Late lushad to happen, and yet unwilling to the pistol butts that stuck out from my leave Paris, had sought Pantin's home, belt.

de Belin had determined to pass the The eabaret had just opened, he night here to consult with him, giving early as I was I was not the first on out to his people that he had gone on tomer, for a man was sitting. asleep, half drunk, on one of the foul smelling benches, and as I called for my morrow," he said, as we discussed our wine he rose up, muttering: "Rean gency! He wants Beaugeney. There is none here," he went on, in a mandlin manner turning to me, "at the Toison

I almost started at the words, but the landlord, whose face appeared from be-Of mine, or willful blunder, naught to golden eggs. I'm afraid, though, he has bind a cask at my shout, and whose contenance now showed the utmost anger at his old client's speech, suddenly seized him by the neck and hust led him from the room. "The drunken knave," he said, with a great oath, "to captain," and he handed me a little with a much stained plass, "here i cellars," and he looked knowingly at

> Not wishing to hold converse with the fellow, I filled the glass, and then, flinging him a crown, bade him drink the rest of the bottle for good luck. The scoundrel drank it there and then, and as soon as he had done so returned to the charge.

"It is good wine, ch, captain?" "It is," I answered dryly, but he wa not to be denied. "Monsieur is out early, I see."

"Monsieur is out late, you mean,"

ade answer, playing my part and onging for Pantin to return. "Ho! ho!" he roared. "A good joke Captain, I do not know you, but tell me our name, and curse me if I do not

ride to Montfaucon." "You will know my name say enough," I answered, humoring the felyou that it was to the Toison d'Or I was as good a flask for me against my re-

ess at my lodging." me as I crossed over the street with a slowly onward. A little further on I turned to my left, keeping well in the bridge were his guidance when, a half and as I turned I saw that my man had be unrolled his opinions. Bibles, hymn that the Toison d'Or was not far off. along, Pantin came up to me with his and if our laxer ideas of religion and sing-song whine.

"No," he sang out. At this moment a figure rose up from the steps of a house, where I had no ticed it crouching a few steps from me, and swung forward.

"Hola! Tis monsieur le capitaine has your excellency tasted the Feaugeney-the dog poison? I tell your excolor as the cap, and seemingly as old. Fauborg where they sell it—the Tolson on the subject—statistics plain and und'Or.

> nd I tossed him a piece of silver. He picked it up from the road wh it had fallen, like a deg snatching bone, and then stood surveying coin which he held in the open his hand.

"You might," he saimy elbow. "I'll show you the d'Or. It is there-the second the left and then straight be As for me-I go back to tast Beaugeney - his dog poison."

in his cups. "The fool in his folly speaketh wisbreath, and then the man, staggering kind, for ere he had gone ten paces he fell forward on his face and lay there

in the slime of the street. At any other time I would have stopped to assist the man, but now I could only look upon his condition as direct interposition of Providence. and I let him lay where he had failen. "Come, Pantin," I cried, "we hav found the spot."

Following the direction given by our uide, we found he had not deceived us. and in a few minutes I was standing at the entrance of the blind passage at one end of which was the Toison d'Or [TO BE CONTINUED.]

TRANSIENT FAME.

Only the Very Few Live Long in the Memory of Man-Many Bitter Disappointments.

The cold fact is that the great mass of eputations, in literature as elsewhere, are small affainrs, and transient at that -comets rather than stars, and not es pecially brilliant while they remain bove the horizon. Like "our little systems" of theology, metaphysics or what not, "they have their day and cease to be," and while they last they generally ause less stir than did the little systems.

Something was done lately in cor nemoration of Thomas Haynes Bayly (1797-1839), "the most popular English song writer of his age" after Tom Moore. His lyrics were known in every drawing-room 50 years ago, but how many in our generation had ever heard of him? Somebody the other day called attention to the fact that Philip James Bailey, author of the brilliant, if erratic, "Festus" (1839), is still living This was a surprise to the superfluou veterans who had read the book and re membered it. Yet these two were in their time larger figures than most of our living poets. So perishable and perficious a thing is fame. The young writer whose heart swells with inno cent joy at beholding his first effusions in print may fondly fancy himself on the high road to immortality. He is a pathetic spectacle to his seniors, realading them of the

Old man in a boat, Who cried "I'm affoat, I'm affoat!" Alas, many have floated on what seemed a full tide of renown, only to be stranded before their voyage had run a lifetime.—Lippincott's.

Mother-Harold, now God made world. Now, what did he make a cat

Harold-So a boy would have some thing to plug stones at .- Up to Date. A Chinese gentleman always sends a pair of geese to the lady of his choice,

A LESSON FROM LIFE, bore, the name which you inherited the history of this country with the

Religious Training Laid the Foun dation of His Character - The tirent Divine's Tribute to a

tice Stephen J. Field.

Departed Friend. (Copyright, Lott's Kinges b. 1983) Washington, April 24. One of the most notable characters of or time is the subject of Dr. Falmage's spiring. Text, "Samuel 3:38: "Know

ce not that there is a prince and a great an fallen this day in Israel?" Here is a plumed catafalque, followed King David and a towerst oration unich he delivers at the tomb, Concerning Abner, the great, David weeps out the text. More appropriately than when organishly aftered we may now utter this resounding tomentation: Know we not that there is a prince and

a great man failen this day in Israel?" et hour of the somet of the Sabbath lay, and while the evening lights were cing kindled, that the soul of Stephen J. Field, the lawyer, the judge, the patriot, the state-man, the Christian, as sended. It was sundown in the home m yonder Capitol hill as it was sun down on all the surrounding hills, but in both cases the sun set to be followed by a glorious sunrise. Hear the Easter anthems still lingering in the air. "The rumpet shall sound, and the dead shall

Our departed friend came forth a box com a minister's home in New East and. He knell with father and mother at morning and evening prayer, learned ink your health in Arbois the day you from maternal lips lessons of picty which lasted him and controlled him of a lifetime and belood him to die low, "and I promise to send you the in peace an octogenarian. Blot out Arbois the day I ride there, I may tell from American history the names of recommended by my friends, but your honor to judicial beach and commer-Beaugeney and your company are so vial circle and national legislature and good, compere, that shall make this presidential chair, and you would ob- A few my house to call during my stay in literate many of the grandest chapters the Fauborg St. Martin." And at that of that history. It is no small advanoment I caught sight of Pantin, tage to have started from a home where "There is another crown to drink to God is honored and the subject of a our friendship, and, mind you, keep world's emancipation from sin and sorrow is under constant discussion. The turn at noon. Au revoir. I have a bust- Ten Commandments, which are the The wretch overwhelmed me with law, tserman law, English law, Amerithanks and stood at the door watching can law - are the best foundation upon which to build character, and those warning glance to Pantin, and strolled which the boy. Stephen J. Field, so often heard in the parsonage at Stockmiddle of the road to avoid the filth and century after, as a gowned justice of refuse thrown carelessly on each side, the supreme court of the I nited States, gone in. I was certain of one thing, books, catechisms, family prayers, atmosphere senetified, are good surroundand whilst I picked my way slowly ings for boys and girls to start from, Sabboth days and home training pro-"Have you found it?" I asked in a low | duce as splendid men and women as the much derided Unritanic Sabbath and Paritanic teachings have produced

it will be a matter of congratulation and thanksgiving. Do not pass by the fact that I have not yet seen emphasized that Stephen J. Field was a minister's son. Notwithstanding that there are conspicuous exeptions to the rule and the exceptions cellency, there is but one house in the have built up a stereotyped defamation deniable prove that a larger proportion

> to be found in any other genealog table. Let all the parsonages of denominations of Christians where hildren are growing up take the conolation. See the star of hope pointing down to that manger!

Notice also that our departed friend wouldn't serve me," and then with was a member of a royal family. There drunken familiarity he came ele a to were no crowns or scepters or thrones were no crowns or scepters or thrones in that ancestral line, but the family of the Fields, like the family of the New York Primes, like the family of s the Princeton Alexanders, like a score of gun were not unusual responses, re of families that I might mention, if it quired courage of the highest metal. peat- of families that I might mention, if it d with the spiteful insistence of a man were best to mention them, were "the children of the King," and had put on them honors brighter than crowns and om," Pantin muttered under his wielded influence longer and wider than scepters. That family of Fields traces from me, attempted to go back whence an honorable lineage back 800 years to he had been flung. But either the Hubertus de la Feld, coadjutor of Wilmorning air was too strong for him, or liam the Conqueror. Let us thank God else he was taken with a seizure of some for such families, generation after generation on the side of that which is right and good. Four sons of that country minister, known the world over for extraordinary usefulness in their spheres, legal, commercial, literary and theological, and a daughter, the mother of one of the associate justices of the supreme court. Such families counterpalance for good those families all wrong from generation to generation families that stand for wealth, unrighteously got and stingily kept or wickedly squandered; families that stand for traud or impurity or malevolence; family names that immediately come to every mind, though through sense of propriety they do not come to the lip. The name of Field will survive centuries and be a synonym for religion, for great jurisprudence, for able Christian journalism, as the names of the Pharaohs and the Caesars stand for

cruelty and oppression and vice. While all parents cannot aspire to have uch conspicuous households as the one the name of whose son we now celebrate, all parents may by fidelity in prayer and holy example have their ons and daughters become kings and queens unto God, to reign forever and ever. But the work has already been done, and I could go through this country and find a thousand households which have by the grace of God and blessing upon paternal and maternal excellence become the royal families of

Let young men beware lest they by heir behavior blot such family records with some misdeed. We can all think f households the names of which meant everything honorable and conecrated for a long while, but by the your consecrated ancestry of the name hey handed to you unsullied! Better is trustee to that name add something worthy. Do something to honor the old homestead, whether a mountain abin or a city mansion or a country

Rev. David Dudley Field, though 32 in the compass of his power to avoid years passed upward, is honored to-day by the Christian life, the service, the combat worth witnessing." The suleath of his son Stephen.

Among the most absorbing books of he lible is the book of Kings, which again and again illustrates that though dety is not hereditary, the style of paentage has much to do with the style of descendant. It declares of King Abijam: "He walked in all the sins of his ather which he had done before him," which was right in the sight of the lived long enough to honor the supreme Lord, according to all that his father court more than it had ever honored and they are looked upon as the em-

Keep it bright, I charge you. Keep it greatest of the judiciary. that which to your father and mother coom, and it is announced that the chief graves as they defended your cradle. tract attention, but better than all herformed, a life well fived and a death

more honored now at the close of the nineteenth. Notice also that our illustrious friend was great in reasonable and genial dissent. Of the 1,042 opinions he rendered none was more potent or memorable than those rendered while he was in small minority and sometimes in a minority of one. A learned and distincould rather be the author of Judge Field's dissenting opinions than to be he author of the constitution of the United States. The tendency is to go with the multitude, to think what others think, to say and do what others do. Sometimes the majority are wrong. and it requires beroes to take the negative, but to do that logically and in good humor requires some elements of make up not often found in judicial dissenters or, indeed, in any class of men.

opposed to everything and who display their opposition in rancorous and law. International law. Oh, the dig moxious ways that a Judge Field was needed to make the negative respected and genial and right. Minorities under Jehovah bows, but He hows before God save the world and save the church. An unthinking and precipitate "ves" may be stopped by a righteous and he-

clares it:

e found:
were saved in Noah's ark to many nillions seewned. The Declaration of American Independence was a dissenting opinion. The Free Church of Scotland, under Chalmers and his compeers was a dissenting movement. The Bible itself. Old Testament and New Testament, is foundation of all good law Roman a protest against the theories that odd have destroyed the world, and is a dissenting as well as a Divinely inspired book. The Decalogue on Sinai repeated ten times "Thou shalt not." For ages to come will be quoted from law books in courtrooms Justice Field's

magnificent dissenting opinions. Notice that our ascended friend had such a character as assault and peril alone can develop. He had not come to the soft cushions of the supreme court bench stepping on cloth of gold and sa luted all along the line by handelapping of applause. Country personages do not rock their babies in satin-lined eradle or afterward send them out into the world with enough in their hand to purchase place and power. Pastors' alaries in the early part of this century hardly ever reached \$700 a year. Economies that sometimes cut into the bone characterized many of the homes of the New England clergymen. The young lawyer of whom we speak today arrived in San Francisco in 1849 with only ten dollars in his pocket. Williamstown college was only intro-

"Go and drink some there, thes," of ministers' sons turn out well than ductory to a postgraduate course which and took while adminnd halting ruffianism g camps of California. Oh, th -niners," as they were called gh what privations, throt it narrow escapes, amid res they moved! Administering executing law among outlaws never has been an easy undertak-

ing. Among mountaineers, many of whom had no regard for human life; and where the snap of pistol and bang

Behind a dry goods box, surrounded tallow candles, Judge Field began his judicial career. What exciting scenes he passed through! An infernal nacaine was handed to him, and inside the lid of the box was pasted his decis'on in the Pueblo case, the decision that had balked unprincipled speculators. Ten years ago his life would have passed out had not an officer of the law shot down his assailant. It took a long training of hardship and abuse and misinterpretation and threat of violence and flash of assassin's knife to fit him for the high place where he could defy legislatures and congresses and presidents and the world when he knew he was right. Hardship is the grindstone that sharpens intellectual faculties and the sword with which to strike effectively for God and one's country. Notice also how much our friend did

for the honor of the judiciary. What momentous scenes have been witnessed in our United States supreme court, on the bench and before the bench, whether far back it held its sessions in the upper room of the exchange at New York or afterward for ten years in the city hall at Philadelphia or later in the cellar of yonder capitol, the place where for many years the congressional library was kept, a sepulcher where books were buried alive, the hole called by John Randolph "the Cave of Trophonius!" What mighty men stood before that bar pleading in immortal eloquence on questions of national import! Edmund Randolph and Alexander Hamilton and Pinkney and Jeremiah Mason and Caleb Cushing and the weird and irresistible Rufus Choate and George Wood and Charles O'Conor and James T. Brady and Francis B. Cutting and men now living just as powerful. How suggestive the invitation which William Wirt, the great Virginian, wrote his friend inviting him to yonder supreme courtroom: "To-morrow a week will come on the great steamboat question from New York. Emmett leed of one son sacrificed, disgraced and Oakley on one side, Webster and and blasted. Look out how you rob myself on the other. Come down and hear it. Emmett's whole soul is in the case, and he will stretch all his powers.

Oakley is said to be one of the finest logicians of the age, as much a Phocion as Emmett is a Themistocles, and Webster is as ambitious as Caesar. He will not be outdone by any man if it is withcombat worth witnessing." The supreme court has stood so high in England and the United States that the vices of a few who have occupied that important place have not been able to disgrace it, neither the corruption of George Mackenzie, nor the Sabbath

desceration of Lord Castlereagh. To that highest of all tribunals Abraand of King Azariah: "He did that ham Lincoln called our friend, but he hose who subsequently appear in the integrity, devotion to principle, charac-Bible in her old age as the name they was he to have his name associated in land in the life everlasting. Amen.

As at 12 o'clock day by day on yonder character. Trample not underfoot hill the gavel falls in the supreme court

was dearer than life itself. Defend their justice of the United States and the associate justices are about to enter, and Family coat of arms, escutcheons, en- all counselors at the bar and all specsigns armorial. Non-conchant, or lion | tators rise to greet them, and the office rampant, or lion combatant, may at with the words: "Oyez, ovez, ovez," announces that all is now ready for a addic inscription is a family name which | hearing and exclaims: "God save the means from generation to generation United States of America," so I wish we faith in God, self-sacrifice, duty per could in imagination gather together those who have accupied that high juappily died, and a Heaven gloriously dicial place in this and other lands, and That was the kind of name that they might enter, and after the falling Justice Field augmented and adorned of some mighty gavel had demanded at and perpetuated, a name honorable at tention we could look upon themthe close of the eighteenth century. Marshall, the giant of American juris prudence, and John Jay, of whom Daniel Webster said in commemoration: "When the spotless ermine of the judicial robe fell on John Jay, it touched nothing less spotless than itself," and Rutledge and Cushing and Ellsworth and Joseph Storey, called the Walter Scott of common law, and Sir Matthew Hale and Lord Eldon and Lord Tenter mished lawyer of this country said be den and Sir James McIntosh and Mansfield and the long line of lord chancellors and the great judges from both sides of the sea, and after they had taken their places in our quickened imagination and distinguished cases of centuries which they decided might again be called on, after the assembled nations had ejaculated: "God save the United States of America," "God save Great Britain," "God save the nations. Ah, how the law honors and sanctifies verything it touches! Natural law. There are so many people in the world Civil law. Social law. Commercial law.

Common law. Moral law. Ecclesiastical nity, the impressiveness, the power of law! It is the only thing before which that, although the law is of His own making. The law! By it worlds swing By it the fate of centuries is decided The majorities are not al. By it all the affairs of time and all the ways right. The old Gospel hymn de- eycles of elernity will be governed We cannot soar so high, or sink so deep. or reach out so far, or live so long as to escape it. It is the throne on which the Almighty sits. To interpret law, what a profession! What a responsibility!

What an execration when the judge is a Lord Jeffreys! What a benediction i he be a Chancellor Kent! In passing let me say that for this chief tribunal of our country congress should soon provide a better place. Let some of the moneys voted for the improvement of rivers which are nothing but dry creeks and for harbors which will never have any shipping and for monuments to some people whom it is not at all important for us to remember be voted for the erection of a building worthy our United States supreme

court. John Ruskin, in "Stones of Venice," calls attention to the pleasing fact that in the year \$13 the doge of Venice devoted himself to putting up two great buildings St. Mark's, for the worship of God, and a palace for the administra tion of justice to man. In its appreciation of what is best let not 1899 be behind \$13. With such granite in our quarries and such architects capable of trafting sublime structure and such magnificent sites on which to build let not another year pass before we hear the trowel ring on the corner stone of a temple to be occupied by the highest court of the land. Have you ever realized how much God

has benored law in the fact that all up

and down the Bible He makes the judge a type of Himself and employs the scene a courtroom to set forth the gran of Genesis: "Shall not the judge of all the earth do right?" Book of Denteronomy: "The Lord shall judge His people." Book of Psalms: "God is judge Himself." Book of the Acts: "Judge of quick and dead," Book of Timothy 'The Lord is the righteous judge.' Never will it be understood how God honors judges and courtrooms until the thunderbolt of the last day shall pound the opening of the great assize-the day of trial, the day of clearance, the day of doom, the day of judgment. The law of the case on that occasion will be read, and the indictment of ten counts. which are the Ten Commandments. Justice will plead the case against us but our glorious advocate will plead in our behalf, for "we have an advocate with the Father-Jesus Christ, the righteous." Then the case will be de-Med in our clearance, as the Judge annonnees: "There is now, therefore, no ondemnation to them who are in Christ Jesus," Under the crowded galleries of cloud on that last day and under the swaying upholstery of a burning heavens and while the Alps and Himalayas and Mount Washington are falling flat on their faces we will be able to under stand the significance of those Scripture passages which speak of God as

Judge and employ the courtroom of earth as typical of the scene when all nations shall be brought into tribunal. To have done well, all that such a proession could ask of him, and to have made that profession still more honorable by his brilliant and sublime life, is enough for national and international, terrestrial and celestial congratulation And then to expire beautifully while the prayers of his church were being offered at his bedside, the door of Heaven opening for his entrance as the loor of earth opened for his departure. the sob of the earthly farewell caught up into raptures that never die. Yes, he ived and died in the faith of the old shioned Christian religion.

Young man, I want to tell you that Justice Field believed in the Bible from lid to lid, a book all true either as doetrine or history, much of it the history of events that neither God nor man approves. Our friend drank the wine of the holy sacrament and ate the bread of which "if a man eat he shall never hunger." He was the up and down, out and out friend of the church of Christ. I there had been anything illogical in our religion he would have scouted it, for he was a logician. If there had been in it anything unreasonable, he would have rejected it, because he was a good reaouer. If there had been in it anything that would not stand research he would have exploded the fallacy, for his life was a life of research. Young men of Washington, young men of America young men of the round world, a reigion that would stand the test of Justice Field's penetrating and all-ransacking intellect must have in it some thing worthy of your confidence. I tel you now that Christianity has not only the heart of the world on its side, but the brain of the world also. Ye who have tried to represent the religion of the Bible as something pusillanimous how do you account for the Christian faith of Stephen J. Field, whole shelves Francis Bacon, nor the cruelty of Sir of the law library occupied with his

magnificent decisions? And now may the God of all comfort speak to the bereft, especially to her who was the queen of his life, from the day when as a stranger he was shown to her pew in the Episcopal church, to Amaziah had done." We owe a debt to him. For more than 34 years he sat in this time of the broken heart. He hose who have gone before in our line the presence of this nation and of all changed churches, but did not change is certainly as we have obligations to nations a model judge. Fearlessness, religions, for the church in which he was born and the church in which he ousehold. Not so sacred is your old terized him. No bribe ever touched his died alike believe in God the Father Alather's walking staff, which you keep hand. No profane word ever scalded mighty. Maker of Heaven and earth, n his memory, or the eyeglasses his torque. No blemish of wrong ever and in Jesus Christ, His only begotten brough which your mother studied the marred his character. Fully qualified Son, and in the communion of saints

AN ORDINARY OLD COIN.

But It Served to Bring Out the Fallings of Weak Humanity.

"Say!" said the street car conductor to a mild mannered man who was deeply en-grossed in his newspaper. "Say, young tel-ler, I don't want this quarter. I can't use t. The mild mannered man continued to hold out his hand for his change, but paid

hold out has hand for his change, but paid no other attention to the conductor.

"See here!" yelled the conductor, getting ted in the face, "you can't pass no quarter like that on me. It's slick. I can't take it for more than 20 cents."

The mild man looked up and said: "I'm sorry, because you gave me that very quarter yourself last night, and I've been laying for you since. Well, give it here." He took the quarter and gave the conductor a nickel. As he took the quarter from the conductor he suddenly dropped his newspaper and gave a chuckle.

"Well, well:" he exclaimed; "here's luck. Riess me if that isn't an 1852 quarter with It stars and an arrow. It's worth \$3.82." He slipped it into his pocket with evidence of much satisfaction.

A hungry eyel man in the corner, who had overheard the conversation, jumped up and said to the contents.

verheard the conversation, jumped up and

said to the conductor:
"Isn't that the very quarter I gave you

"Isn't that the very quarter I gave you resterday morning? I missed that quarter. It was a pocketpuece and a valuable coin. I remember now that I gave it to you. I demand it?" he said, looking fiercely at the mild man. "If you are a gentleman you will give it to me."

"It isn't yours. You never gave it to me. My wife gave me the coin by mistake; it's part of a collection that's been in the family since 1827." yelled the conductor.

"I tell you it's mine," said the hungry-eyed man. Thus they wrangled and quarreled all the way downtown.

"No," said the mild man to a neighbor, as he stepped from the car. "It's only a plain.

he stepped from the car. "It's only a plain, ordinary old shiny quarter that I've been trying to pass off for a week. We were all lying. It's worth about 22 cents."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

WANTED PAUL TO TELL.

A Tipay Wayfarer Who Is Familiar with the Seriptures Asks a Question.

A man of the North side saw a masculine number of the human race tumble down in the sidewalk the other evening, hopeless-y intoxicated. Disgusted at the sight, he was about to pass on unheedful of his neigh-bor's misfortune when the story of the good Samaritan flashed across his mind and he resolved for once to be charitably helpful. He accosted the fallen one and assisted him to his unsteady feet, and after much perto his unsteady feet, and after much per-sistent interviewing succeeded in ascertain-ing the number of his home. Thither he piloted his swaying companion and was re-warded on the doorstep by a volley of thanks and a most importunate invitation to enter and take a drink. "No," responded the modern Samaritan, emphatically. "I won't go in and take a drink, and you'd better follow my example and get to bed as quickly as you can.

and get to bed as quickly as you can."
"All right. I guess I will," muttered the tipsy host, drowsily. "But tell me your name, anyway. I want to know the name of the man who brought me to my door." As his elequence and voice were waxing in strength, the Samaritan thought it wisdom to comply in some way with his associate's desires, and at the same time had no intention to reveal his own identity.

"Paul is my name," he answered, at last, in compromise, turning to go down the steps.

"Come here, Paul," eagerly called the other man at once. "Come back and answer the question I've had it in my mind to ask you for years. Paul," he continued, impressively, "did you ever get an answer to your letters to the Ephesians?"—Chicago Chronicle.

His Philosophy.

"Mis' Johnsing, w'y doan' yo' git dat man o' youahs to atten' Divine wo'ship once in while?"
"Fo' de good lan's sake, Pa'son Green, dat

"Fo de good lan's sake, I'a son treen, oat no count niggah I'se married to ain' bin inside a chu ch fo mo'n ten yeah." 'Yo' doan mean t' tell me dat he ain't nevah 'sperienced religion, Mis' Johnsing?" 'I guess dat's bout right, pa'son, doah don' lak' t' say it.
"Ef he ain' in de faith, den wha' doctrine does he cling to, Mis' Johnsing?"
"Well, pa son, I ain't got much opinion in de mattah, but I kind o' reckon dat de attah, but I kind o reckon dat de strine he hangs onto wid any very doctrine grea amount o' tenasticy am de one out sez. 'A bird in de bag am with two on de roost,

The Fourth Dementia. "Golf," the physician said, with a sigh.
"Golf, or, more correctly, golficitis, must be
designated the fourth dementia. Golficita
is a permanent addition to English manias,
and is attracting the attention of thinking
allenists. This mania differs from others
in that it is not acute in its chronic stages and is attracting the attention of thinking alienists. This mania differs from others in that it is not acute in its chronic stages and is curable. The symptoms are a loathing for legitimate business, an abmormal disposition to copious profanity and nervous irritation, a passion for giddy and eccentric garments, a profound contempt for truth, a haired of domestic restraint, accompanied by flushed face and a depraved love of out-of-doors."—Golfing.

The strongest man on earth says the se-cret of his wonderful power is perfect di-gestion. Hostette's Stomach Bitters makes digestion easy, and cures all complaints arising from weak stomach, such as indi-gestion, biliousness and all liver and kid-ney allments. As a blood purifier and nerve tonic it is marvelous. It is recomnerve tonic it is marvelous. It is recom-mended by all physicians, and is solid by every druggist in the country. Everybody needs it at this time of the year.

Tipped Off. "I am accustomed to receiving a tip from customers," said the waiter. "Oh, really," said the broker, "Well, all right, old chap. Play Rapid Transit!"—Philadelphia North American.

Ask Your Benier for Allen's Foot-Ence, A powder to stake into your shoes. It rests the feet Curest orns, Bunions, Swedien, Sore, Hot, Callous, Aching, Sweating feet and In-growing Nails. Allen's Foot-Ease makes new or tight shoes casy. Sold by all druggests and shoe stores, 25c. Sample mailed FRED Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Fair Warning.—Visitor (in Brooklyn).—
"Does the trolley line lead to the ceme-tery?" Citizen.—"Yes, if one isn't very care-ful.—Life. The newly-organized coffin trust is doomed

"Courage and Strength

in Times of Danger."

Read the warning between the lines. What is that warning? It is of the danger from accumulation of badness in the blood, caused by the usual heavy living of the Winter months. Spring is the clearing, cleansing time of the year; the forerunner of the brightness and beauty of glorious Summer.

Follow the principle that Nature lays down. Start in at once and purify your blood with that great specific. Hood's

Sarsaparilla. It necer discippoints.

Tumors—"A tumor as big as a large marble came under my tongue and instead of letting my physician operate on it. I used my favorate spring tonle. Hood's Sarsaparilla. The bunch soon disappeared." Mass. H. M. Conrax, 579 Mer'k St., Lowell, Mass. Rhoumatism—"I had rheumatism for five years and can conscientiously say that Hood's Sarsaparilla has given me entire relief. As a blood purifier it has helpest my children wonderfully." Mrs. S. A. Sagar, 83 Franklin Avenue, Passaic, N. J.



Blasted Hopes. ody silence, with lowering brow and

olded arms, the young man stood He was a returned soldier, a volunteer of-eer, honorably discharged from the service of his country.

He had come book, as he supposed, to make the dear girl happy who had hung upon his neck when he bade her good by to

go to the wars.

But the dear girl had received him coldly

A hastling commercial traveler had taken advantage of his absence and supplanted him in her affections.

"So!" he said, at last. "You have no remove for your faithlessness."

"None whatever," she replied.

"You prefer that chap with the sample case to me, do you?"

"You prefer that chap with the sample case to me, do you?"
"Rather.

He drew himself up stiffly.
"Miss Grenadine Corkins," he said, "I leave this house forever. I leave it," he added, picking up his hat, "drummered out, but not drummed out."

And as he marched out of the room with a military step the heartless gard called out. military step the heartless girl called out Left! left! left! left!" after him.—Chicago

\$100 Keward \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Half's Catarrh constitutional treatment. Half's Catarra Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. Cheney & Co., Tokdo, O., Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Half's Family Pills are the best.

Knox—"Miss Blythe has gone over to the vast majority." Wheeler—"You don't mean to say she has bought a wheel?"—Town Topics.

KIDNEY DISEASE Caused by Internal Catarrh, Promptly Cured by

Pe-ru-na. Hon. J. H. Caldwell, a prominent member of the Louisiana State Legisla-



Hen. J. H. Caldwell. "I have used Pe-ru-na for a number of years with the very best results for catarrhal diseases. without it. I never fail to recommend it when an opportunity presents itself. -J. H. Caldwell, Robeline, La.

Gilbert Hofer, Grays, Ky., says in a letter dated March 7th, 1894: "I have used four bottles of Pe-ru-na and I am well of my catarrh, and it cured my Bright's disease. I had been troubled for two years. I weigh twenty pounds more than I did before I was taken sick. I shall never be without Pe-ru-na." Send for free catarrh book. Addres to failure. The members will be sure to Send for free catarrh book run things into the ground.—Town Topics. Dr. Hartman, Columbus, O.

Common and a second second The Natural Cure ~ for Indigestion. Do you have pain in the stomach after eating?

Do you have a yellow tongue? Wind on the stom-ach? Constipation? These things arise from Indigestion and Dyspepsia.

Digestion depends on digestive fluids or ferments' secreted by certain glands. When the secretion becomes insufficient, Indigestion results. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People

cause these glands to resume their normal action and good digestion follows.

Artificial ferments (of which most so-called Dyspepsia cures are composed) may give tem-porary relief, but Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People afford a permanent cure.

Poor digestion often causes irregularity of the heart's action. This irregularity may be mistaken for real, organic heart disease. A case in point: Mrs. Elien toisom, Newpoint, Ind., had suffered for four years with stomach trouble. The gass generated by the indigestion pressed on the heart, and caused an irregularity of its action. See had much pain in her stomach and heart, and was subject to frequent and severe choking spells which were most severe at night. Doctors were tried in vain; the patient became worse, despondent, and feared impending death. She noticed that in intervals in which her stomach did not annoy her, her heart's action became normal. Beasoning correctly that her digestion was alone at fault she procured the proper medicine to treat that trouble and with immediate good results. Her appetite came back, the choking spells became less frequent and finally ceased. Her weight, which had been greatly reduced, was restored and she now weighs more than for years.
That others may know the means of cure we give the name of the medicine used—Dr. Williams Fink Phils for Paie People. These pills contain all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves.

New Era, Greenburg, Ind.

Sold by all druggists or sent postpaid by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N.Y., Price

50° per box; 6 boxes, \$25. A diet book sent FREE. me and a constant